

MORNING

- 2 Come to me in the sultry noon,
Or earth's low communings will soon
Of Thy dear face eclipse the light,
And change my fairest day to night.
- 3 Come to me in the evening shade,
And, if my heart from Thee hath strayed,
O bring it back, and at Thy side
Securely let me there abide.
- 4 Come to me in the midnight hour,
When sleep withholds its balmy power ;
Let my lone spirit find her rest,
Like John, upon my SAVIOUR'S breast.
- 5 Come to me through life's varied way,
And when its pulses cease to play,
Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to Thee,
That where Thou art, Thy child may be.

Amen.

H. V. TEBBS, 1855.

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C.M.

*'Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in
Him.'* Ps. xxxvii. 5.

- 1 **N**OW that the sun is gleaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.
- 2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.
- 3 And while the hours in order flow,
O CHRIST, securely fence
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.